

DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL.

VOL XXXIII.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 24, 1890.

NO. 159.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DENTISTRY.

DR. H. A. FREDRICK, formerly of Virginia City, and graduate of the Leipzig and Berlin Dental Colleges, has permanently located in Reno, and can be found at his dental parlor in FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, Rooms 13 and 14.

Dr. Fredrick has a complete outfit of the latest improved instruments and will guarantee to do nothing but the best of work.

BENJ. CURLER,

A T T O R N E Y A T L A W,

Office in First National Bank Building, Reno, Nev.

CHAS. A. JONES. ROBT. M. CLARKE,
CLARKE & JONES,
A T T O R N E Y S A T L A W
Reno Office, Virginia St., in Powning's New Brick Building.

H. L. FISH,

N O T A R Y P U B L I C A N D C O N V E Y A N C E R.
Deeds and other papers drawn and acknowledged
meets taken at reasonable rates.

OFFICE—In First National Bank.

DR. H. BERGSTEIN,
P H Y S I C I A N , S U R G E O N A N D A C C O U N T E R.
OFFICE—Rooms 1 and 2 Super. Island's Block Vir-

ginia Street, Reno.

Residence—Corner Chestnut and Second Streets,

Powning's Addition.

DR. M. A. GREEVIAW,

D E N T I S T

R O O M S over Tassell's Shoe Store, in Powning's

New Brick, east side of Virginian Street. All

work skillfully done and satisfaction guaranteed.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for the painless

extraction of teeth.

Office hours from 9 A. M. until 5 P. M.

DR. C. J. MULLEN,

O F F I C E S U N D E R L A N D ' S B U I L D I N G ,

VIRGINIA STREET.

HOURS—9 to 11 A. M. and 3 to 5 P. M.

By 2 ft.

G. E. HOLESWORTH,

A R C H I T E C T A N D B U I L D E R .

RENO, NEVADA.

Plans Furnished and Estimates Given.

AGENT FOR STEEL ROOFING.

Residence and place of business—Corner of First

and Virginia streets.

my 8

M. J. CURTIS.

A R C H I T E C T A N D B U I L D E R .

RENO, NEVADA.

Plans Furnished and Estimates Given.

Residence and place of business—Corner of First

and Stevenson streets.

my 8

RICHARD HERZ,

RENO, NEVADA

Particular Attention to

Engraving and Watch Repairing

STANDARD TIME TAKEN BY TRANSIT

RENO & TRUCKEE MARKETS.

W. S. BAILEY, Propr.

Wholesale and Retail Butcher

FRESH BEEF, MUTTON, PORK,

veal and sausages constantly on hand.

Bacon and Smoked Beef a

Specialty.

Main Office—Truckee Market, Virginia St.,

Reno, Reno Market—Second door from Masonic

Building, Commercial Row.

See 83

T. K. NYMERS,

T R U C K E E L I V E R Y , F E E D A N D S A L E S

Ox. Stars and Second Ste. Reno, Nev.

Horses, Buggies and M. e Horses

TO LET—

And Horses Boarded by the Day, Week or Month

Terms to suit the times.

We have also attached a large Hay Barn

with good Stables. Two Corral's for horses and

well watered. PLEASE TO LI

EXCURSIONS.

FROM TERMINAL OR INTERIOR POINTS

—THE—

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY

—IS THE LINE TO TAKE—

To all Points North and East.

It is the DINING CAR ROUTE. It runs through VESTIBULED TRAINS

every day in the year to

ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO.

(NO CHANGE OF CARS).

Composed of DINING CARS Unsurpassed.

PULLMAN RAWING-ROOM SLEEPERS

Of Latest Equipment

Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars.

Best that can be constructed, and in which accommodations are both free and furnished for holders of First or Second-class tickets and

ELEGANT DAY COACHES.

A Continuous Line connecting with lines, affording Direct and uninterrupted service.

Pullman Sleeper reservations can be made in advance through any agent of the road.

THROUGH TICKETS to and from all points in England, America and Europe can be purchased at any ticket office of this Company.

Full information concerning rates, time of trains, routes and other details furnished on application to any agent, or

T. K. STATELER,
Pass. Agt., N. P. R. R., 638 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

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REPORT OF THE CONDITION

O F THE BANK OF NEVADA, AT RENO, NEVADA, in the State of Nevada, at the close of business, September 2, 1890:

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....	\$188,570.50
Overdue and discounted bills.....	107,600.00
Cash.....	16,580.00
Current expenses paid.....	2,062.84
Furniture and fixtures.....	2,231.65
Due from other Banks.....	851.50
Total.....	\$315,426.78

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.....	\$150,000.00
Surplus funds.....	7,500.00
Undivided profits.....	8,992.84
Individual deposits subject to check.....	87,304.20
Demand certificates of deposit.....	19,862.80
Due to other Banks.....	44,292.74
Dividends unpaid.....	525.00
Total.....	\$315,426.78

R. S. OSBURN,
Cashier.

M. E. WARD, Vice President.

sed

EVERY BODY

Visiting San Francisco

CAN RETURN HOME WITH A PRESENT

that will not fail to please friend and is

PORTRAIT

TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY BY

Taylor

The World-wide Known Photographic Artist.

8 Montgomery Street, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

UNION SALOON.

NORTHWEST CORNER OF VIRGINIA AND

Second Streets, RENO.

CHASE & CHURCH, Proprietors.

The best quality of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Fine Billiard and Pool Tables attached for the accommodation of guests.

Moore's Brands of Whisky & Specialty

Call and See Us.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

VERDI MILL CO.

VERDI, WASHOE CO., NEVADA.

CAPITAL STOCK - - \$40,000

J. F. CONDON, President

J. F. CONDON, Manager and Secretary.

TRUSTEES:

J. F. CONDON, C. C. POWNING.

Water Power, Run Night and Day; Electric Light; Latest and Improved Machinery.

MANUFACTURE

DRESSED LUMBER OF ALL KINDS

“LOORING, CEILING, RUSTIC, BEVEL SIDING AND SURFACED LUMBER.”

FRUIT AND PACKING BOXES.

PICKETS, LATH AND SHINGLES, SAWDUST FOR MARKET, KINDLING WOOD, ETC. ETC.

Mouldings, Sash, L'vors, Blinds, Door and Window Frames, Trimmings, Scroll Work, and all the late styles.

Sierra Bottled Beer, Boca, California.

CLEAR AND COMMON LUMBER FOR SALE

ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO VERDI MILL CO., VERDI, WASHOE CO., NEVADA

J. J. THYES.

H. J. THYES,

First National Bank Building,

RENO, NEVADA,

Schmidt & Co.'s Sarsaparilla and Iron Water and Orange.

Manitou Mineral Water, Manitou Soda Springs, Colorado.

Sierra Bottled Beer, Boca, California.

Trade and Families Supplied

By the dozen or case. Orders promptly attended to and goods delivered free of charge.

Leave order, or address P. O. Box 401.

FINE BRANDS OF

Imported and Domestic Wines, Kentucky Whiskies,

Imported Cognacs, Brandies, Gins, Sherries, Ports, Etc.

By the Pint, Bottle, Case, etc. Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

FIRST-CLASS BAR AND POOL TABLES.

FOLSOM & WELLS.

S. O. WELLS. L. D. FOLSOM.

FOLSOM & WELLS,

In Masonic Building, corner Sierra St. and Commercial Row,

Keeps Everything in the Line of

HARDWARE, GROCERIES,

AND GENERAL PROVISIONS.

Daily Nevada State Journal.

C. C. POWNING, Editor and Proprietor.

THE "BUSINESS" VIEW.

The Gazette seems anxious to know why the "business" men of Reno prefer Mr. Foley for the State Senate. It is simply a matter of business, and business men are supposed to conduct their business on business principles. The "business" men of Reno, and the taxpayers of Washoe, desire that Mr. Foley should go to the Senate because it is "business." If ever there was a time Washoe needed live, active, energetic, "business" men in the Legislature, now is the accepted time. There are important "business" matters to come before the Legislature. Washoe has its University and State Fair appropriations to look after. The reapportionment question is of great concern to Washoe. Water rights and irrigation matters must be attended to. In all the Gazette crowd, boots and baggage, there is not one who understands these matters as well as Mr. Foley, or who can go to the Senate and render such valuable aid as he can for the people of Washoe county. And these are a few of the reasons which dictate the "business" men of Washoe in urging and supporting Mr. Foley for the State Senate, and which will result in his nomination by a large majority in the Convention, and subsequent triumphal election by the people.

OUR DEAD GOVERNOR.

Obituary Resolutions Adopted by the Republican State Executive Committee.

At a meeting of the Republican State Executive Committee the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That this committee has heard with sincere regret of the death of His Excellency, O. C. Stevenson, late Governor of the State of Nevada.

Resolved, That we recognize that in the death of His Excellency, Governor Stevenson, the State has lost a faithful and honest servant, and humanity a generous nature that could always be touched by the appeals of the poor and the unfortunate.

Resolved, That we recognize that in the death of citizen O. C. Stevenson the Comstock has lost one of its most useful men and successful advocates, and the laborers of our State a kind and lenient employer and friend.

Resolved, That it is the desire of this committee to express its most profound sympathy for the loss sustained by the widow and family of deceased. May an all-wise Providence bring to their hearts that peace and comfort which friends are unable to bestow.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this meeting, and that copies thereof be forwarded to the relatives of the deceased.

By order of the Republican State Central Committee of Nevada.

E. STANHOPE, Chairman.

F. C. LORDE, Secretary.

VIRGINIA CITY, Nev., Sept. 22, 1890.

Official Order.

HEADQUARTERS
NEVADA NATIONAL GUARD.

CARSON, September 21, 1890.

GENERAL ORDER,

No. 3.

I. It is with profound sorrow that I am called upon to announce the death of Governor C. C. Stevenson, which occurred at 12:30 a. m. this day at his home in this city.

II. The funeral will take place from his late residence at 2 o'clock p. m. Wednesday, September 21, 1890, after which the body will be conveyed to the State Capitol, where it will lie in state until 7 o'clock of that day, and thence be conveyed to Oakland, Cal., for interment.

III. Company F is detailed to take charge of the remains and act as escort on the day of the funeral in Carson City, and Company G is detailed to act as escort in transferring the remains from the V. & T. R. R. to the Southern Pacific R. E. at Reno on the evening of September 24th.

IV. The flags on all armories will be at half mast until after the funeral, and the usual badge of mourning will be worn for thirty days. By order of

FRANK BELL, Acting Governor.

C. H. GALUSHA,

Acting Adjutant General.

Hastings' Band.

Reno has at last a brass band that is a pride and an honor to the town. The boys are out in new uniforms and present a fine appearance. The music discourses is excellent and is the result of long and assiduous practice. Prof. Hastings has personally trained nearly all of the performers, and it is owing to his enterprise and skill that the band is such a success to day. The attendants at the Fair are loud in their praises of the excellent music, and affirm that it is the best ever had here at the Fair.

Native Sons.

The Order of Native Sons of Nevada organized at Reno two weeks ago, is already attracting considerable attention in other parts of the State. A Temple was organized in Austin last Saturday evening, and others in Virginia City, Carson, Gold Hill, Dayton and elsewhere are in progress of formation. The Order is destined to have a very wide circulation throughout the State, with a proportionately useful influence.

A Pioneer Preacher.

Rev. G. B. Hinckle, of Lovelock, came in yesterday to attend a portion of the Fair. Rev. Hinckle is one of the pioneer preachers of Nevada, coming to Nevada in the early sixties, and preaching for several years at Glendale long before Reno was even thought of.

The Palace Dry Goods House will remain closed to-day on account of the observance of a Jewish holiday.

SAM DAVIS IS NOT IN IT.

HIS NAME OMITTED FROM THE SLATE OF THE SAGEBRUSH REPUBLICAN PARTY.

The Arduous Duties of State Printer Fall to Another Man.

He Is as cheerful as the Circumstances Permit—Having Thrown Up His Hat He Will Talk Through It When It Comes Down—but He Has It in for the Man That Sold Him.

HOLSTEIN RANCH-IN-THE-SAGEBRUSH. To the Editor of the Examiner—Sir: You may have noticed when perusing the recent telegraphic dispatches from Virginia City, that the Republican Convention has adjourned, and in making up the State ticket neglected to place me thereon.

With the exception of this trifling oversight the ticket is so well constructed that I throw up my hat for joy and talk through it when it comes down. Up to the present writing I am not just able to locate the individual who twisted my political neck so suddenly, but when I spot him he will have cause to mourn.

He cannot well escape me this year. Before the snow flies some of the relatives of the unfortunate man will conclude that I have about figured it out, and they will become conspicuous about the furnishing stores purchasing traps and sending to San Francisco for coffin catalogues, when I will at once be able to locate the man who traded my prospects for raking the State Treasury away on a shameless sale and barter.

I now realize that the story about the railroad being out of politics is all narrative constructed solely for the marine demand.

Some years ago I wrote some facetious articles about the railroad, then called the Central Pacific, but now, for some reason I cannot understand, the Southern Pacific, and although the corporation has changed its name, it has not changed its gait.

My name—once so honored and revered, and still treasured and preserved at the foot of old 6-per-cent-per-annum notes back in Nebraska—was marked for the slaughter as soon as it appeared, by the soulless and free-passless corporation.

It was simple arithmetic now. I could trade 11 votes in Elko, 9 in Humboldt, 4 in Lyon, 6 in Esmeralda, and get 60 votes, only 13 votes short.

By consolidating White Pine with Eureka, trading off Rising for Woodburn, swapping Cleveland for Black Wallace and splitting Storey in two, I had 64 votes—not enough yet. Then I arranged to kill Wallace and Cleveland if they didn't stand in, and by getting Thompson's strength in Washoe, I had 70 votes. This was the best I could do, and so I told my managers that I had the fight and ten votes to spare, but that unless the platform had several more planks in to my liking I should be compelled to decline.

They said it would be impossible to get the planks in and so I made a dignified withdrawal.

On returning to my little morgue in the Union Market I found the corpses all up and holding a convention of their own.

Powning had made a combination with Bartine, Woodburn was trying to break it by an alliance with Newlands and they were fixing up a slate all by themselves. In fifteen minutes they had a whole State ticket made out.

"Take that outside," they said, "and tell the Convention that it is our ultimatum."

I glanced at the list hoping they had paid me the compliment to put my name down for State Printer. Even that post mortem endorsement I would have treasured and taken home to my family to show that, although the living rejected me, the dead, who had to judge me more calmly and with less prejudice, would pay the respect due my long party service.

I scrutinized the list with great care but discovered that I was not in.

Yours truly, SAM DAVIS.

P. S.—In depicting my features for this article make me look as cheerful as circumstances will allow.

Arizona Joe at the Opera House.

Of the many border dramas produced in Reno, "Black Hawks" is one of the most blood-curdling and sensational, and the audience followed the adventures, mishaps and fortunes of the hero, Arizona Joe, at the Opera House last evening. Arizona Joe, who travels under several aliases, among others that of Chromo, is the chief of the Rocky mountain detective force, and aided by three dogs, he performs deeds of heroism at the risk of his neck, such as are expected of every well regulated stage detective. The villains in the play, of whom there is an excellent variety, continually manage to abduct somebody, or do something else to raise the ire of the gallant Joe, who is always "on the trail" or "on the track"; but the dramatist has taken good care of the shooting hero, who, after several very narrow escapes finally comes out of the scrimmaging in good shape. The Black Hawks, as might be supposed, are not a tribe of Indians, but a band of desperate stagecoach robbers, cutthroats and villains, who meet in caves and answer the purpose they are intended for—targets for Arizona Joe—very well. The hero was the idol of the small boy, who followed his every move with breathless anxiety. Tonight "The Wild Violet" will be produced by the same company.

We laid our heads on a cake of ice apiece, about four feet square, and talked over the situation.

"Tell me, Bob, what you know," said I. "Get up and pour a pail of ice water over my head, and I will gladly do so," said he. "My brain throbs so, that I daresn't take it away from this ice, for fear I'll go crazy."

I loosened a couple of gallons of water over his brow and he seemed to collect his thoughts, and he proceeded with:

"I bad my county all O. K. until this morning when a man whose expenses I had paid here, I found, was trading me off for a deputyship for his old uncle who robbed me of four thousand dollars in Eureka

eight years ago. He had me traded out of sight before I knew where I was. His name, blast my eyes, I've forgotten it, in fact I have forgotten my own and yours. Quick! more ice water. Turn on the hose or my mind is gone!"

I turned a two inch hose over the poor fellow and it seemed to soothe him, when a blast of hot air came in through the open door and they dragged in Bicknell, a Supreme Court clerk of my own county. He seemed dead to the world. His manager said that he was bright and happy only one hour before, when Humboldt and Elko had fallen across his prospects like a telephone pole falling onto a billy goat in the street, and he felt that his time had come.

"It's d—rough," said his manager, "to tear a man from his office that he has guarded so faithfully for sixteen years."

"Hadn't we better make room for Billy Woodburn," said I. "He'll be here soon."

"Open the door, quick!" cried voice, and when I opened it Woodburn's managers were packing him in. I spread out a large cake of ice as big as a mattress and they laid him with his head toward John Eagan's residence.

"It isn't as bad as it might be," they said, "John Eagan will hold the Irish vote."

Woodburn seemed to have less animation in him than the balance, and as I was carrying a forty-pound chunk of ice over him to lay it on George Richards it fell on Woodburn's nose, but didn't seem to disturb him a particle.

Then the stretcher brought in Powning, the bright young Washoe statesman. His body was cold and rigid, but his lips moved mechanically, and every time the cadaver jolted it sent forth curses and maledictions against Bill Thompson. It was not the Powning who was talking at all. The blasphemous remarks had been recorded on his mental cylinder phonographically, and every jolt sent forth a cuss word or two.

I occasionally heard my own name mingled with Thompson's, but after I had laid the body down with a couple of strata of ice and weighted the whole with a V. & T. car-wheel there was less noise. Then some came in from Lyon county and hung Washoe's candidate for Lieutenant Governor up on a meathook. I did not turn on any water, for I knew he would not approve of the waste or attendant expense. When I had made everything quiet I went out on the street and began operations.

It was simple arithmetic now. I could trade 11 votes in Elko, 9 in Humboldt, 4 in Lyon, 6 in Esmeralda, and get 60 votes, only 13 votes short.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Govt Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

H. FREDRICK.

Virginia Street — — — — — Reno, Nevada.

The public generally invited to inspect my new and elegant stock, comprising everything in a first-class jewelry store and my prices defy competition.

Largest and Most Elegant Stock Ever Displayed in Reno.

Repairing of fine Watches and Jewelry a specialty, and at LOWEST PRICES. All goods bought at my establishment ENGRAVED FREE of Charge and without any delay.

MISCELLANEOUS.

M'KISSICK'S OPERA HOUSE.

JOHN PIPER.....LESSEE.

Next Week, Commencing Tuesday,

Sept. 23d.

ARIZONA JOE.

Supported by a powerful Dramatic Company and the wonderful acting dogs in two plays

BLACKHAWKS,

OR THE KING OF THE SANGMORE.

A Romantic Melo-Drama in Four Acts

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24th

THE WILD VIOLET,

The Comedy Drama of the Age.

N. B.—In both Plays the Wonderful Acting Dogs will appear, also JUMBO the largest St. Bernard dog in the World.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24th

SHOEMAKER & RUTH,

DRUGGISTS,

—And Dealers in—

Daily Nevada State Journal.

PRICE OF DAILY JOURNAL,
12½ CENTS PER WEEK.

BREVITIES.

All the candidates are getting abroad in the land.

Thunder and lightning and a little rain last night.

Theo. Winters came in yesterday morning on the local.

Ex-Speaker McDonnell, of Storey, is enjoying the Fair.

Senator Westerfield and wife, of Lyon, are visiting Reno during the Fair.

James Leoughrin, of Mallon & Co., Virginia, is in attendance upon the Fair.

The Modoc Republicans have nominated Mrs. J. W. Poor for Co. Supt. of Schools

The State University closed yesterday for the remainder of the week on account of the Fair.

Allie Kinkead came down from Virginia yesterday morning to remain several days and attend the races.

A. W. Eddy, for several years teacher of the Huffaker school, came up from San Francisco yesterday to take in the Fair.

Go to Lange & Schmitt for heating stoves, cook stoves, ranges and house furnishing goods. Largest variety and best values.*

Everybody here admits that Reno is the prettiest town in the State, and now is a good time to invest in real estate in Reno.

H. B. Marxon U. S. Dep. Surveyor and Civil Engineer for the great Bliss water case in Humboldt county, arrived yesterday from Eastern Nevada.

The Orr Water Ditch Co. has levied an assessment of \$3 per share, delinquent Oct. 22d. The Secretary's official notice will be found in the advertising columns.

John P. Sweeney is taking in the Fair, and says they will have just as good one at Carson next week. There will be 22 horses from Quincy at the Carson races.

Mrs. Henry Holcomb and child, wife and daughter of the proprietor of the Star barber shop, arrived from the East yesterday morning to join Mr. Holcomb at this place.

There will be a foot race Saturday between Ben Rosenthal, E. T. Dobbins, J. P. Haughn, Ike Saunders, S. Marksberry, R. G. Caldwell, a distance of 125 yards and repeat, for \$250.

The Ladies Tournament takes place this morning at 10 o'clock, and the following ladies will ride: Miss Daisy Allen, Miss Bessie Gaunt, Miss Carrie McIntosh, Mrs. J. M. Collier, Miss Minnie Schaffer.

Yesterday afternoon as Seymour Bryant and wife were driving down Commercial Row, two men driving in a cart passed by so close as to snap one of the shafts of Bryant's buggy which caught in their wheel.

The body of Gov. Stevenson will pass through Reno to-night on its way to final interment in Mountain View Cemetery, Oakland. While here the body will be in charge of Gen. Booton and Co. G. The State officers accompany the remains to Oakland.

The State Fair Directors having kindly invited the teachers and pupils of the Reno public schools to visit the Fair grounds and Pavilion on Thursday, September 25th, the Principal, Orvis King, requests all who desire to avail themselves of the invitation to meet him at the High School building this (Wednesday) morning at 9 o'clock, when they will be furnished tickets of admission.

For Assessor.

A. G. Fletcher's card of announcement for Assessor, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention, will be found in another column. Mr. Fletcher is a strong man and a good man for the position. He is an old resident, and has always been actively engaged in business. He understands the value of property here, is active and vigorous, and can perform the duties of that important office as well as anybody. And besides this he has the additional claim of having been a Union soldier and that ought to go a long way in his favor, for all things being even a Union soldier boy should have the preference for any office.

Keene, the Tragedian.

On next Saturday evening Mr. Thos. W. Keene, the eminent tragedian, will appear at the Opera House in his familiar and popular characterization of Richelieu. It is years since he made his debut as a tragic actor, in "Richard III." He secured public favor at once. He has retained it. He has done so by hard work and patient study. He has overcome the natural opposition to all new exponents of classic roles, and the admirers of his originality and vigor have swelled from hundreds into the thousands in every city in the country.

Company C. Attention!

You are hereby ordered to meet at your Armory, next to the JOURNAL office, in full dress uniform, Wednesday evening, September 24th, at 8 o'clock, to act as escort in transferring the remains of Governor C. C. Stevenson from the V. & T. R. R. to the Southern Pacific R. R. at Reno. By order of C. H. STODDARD, A. HELMOLD, O. S. Captain.

The Pavilion.

The display of exhibits at the Pavilion up to last night was equal to, if not better, than that at the close of the second day's Fair of any previous year. The fruit and fancy work exhibits are especially good.

A RED MAN'S RAMBLES.
A Comstocker Doing the Cities of the East.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 15, 1890.—EDITOR ENTERPRISE: According to promise I write, that my friends may know, whether they care or not, that I reached this city in safety—besides, I desire to tell them about a few of the many places of note that I have visited and a few of the things I have seen. After fairly pleasant trip I reached Boston on the 8th. From that date until the opening of the Great Council of Red Men on the 9th, I busied myself in taking in the city, and although I am now ready to pronounce it a great city, full of life, women, street railroads, churches and everything else that goes toward the make up of a great city, it has some peculiarities that are worthy of mention—one of which is the extremely crooked, narrow and short streets, and another is the fact that a man cannot, in a single place in the town "put his belly to the bar" and get a cocktail or any other kind of an alcoholic drink—he must sit himself down in front of the bar and pay for it while sitting. It is a State law and the penalty for disobeying it is so severe that the officers have no trouble in enforcing it. The topers insist that it is one of the old Blue Laws revamped. It took me some days to get used to it, although I don't drink. It struck me that it would be no good place for such men as William Meadows, of the Red Light, who sometimes takes a drink or two rather than see it wasted.

On Monday, the 8th, I went through the Museum of Fine Arts, which was certainly a fine treat, where I saw much more than I have time to describe—in fact, more than I could describe if I wanted to. Beside, on that day I was at the top of the Bunker Hill monument, which stands near where the battle of Bunker Hill was fought, and is 300 feet high. I was to-day on the top of the Washington monument, which is in the city of Washington, and is over 500 feet high. Was also in both houses of Congress to-day, where I saw our Senators and Congressman, all of whom are in the best of health. Senator Jones' speech, which he delivered a few days since, seems from what I hear from those who heard it to have been a very able one, and on that touches the keynote of the situation.

A few words about the Great Council of the Improved Order of Red Men, which convened in Encampment Hall, Boston, on the 9th and closed its session on the evening of the 12th. The Great Iroquois' report shows an increase of nearly 10,000 in the great jurisdiction, which brings our membership up to over 100,000, and shows our noble order to be in a flourishing condition. The good people of Boston did everything that was handsome for us, and surprised us with boat rides, carriage rides and amusements of every description.

Will leave here in a day or two for Kansas, where I will stop for a few days, and then for home. Yours,

GEO. I. LAMMON.

BRONCO BUSTING.

Some Good Wild Horse Riding Done Yesterday at the State Fair Grounds.

The wild horse riding at the State Fair grounds yesterday forenoon proved an attractive feature and drew a large crowd. A number of wild and "spoilt" horses were turned loose on the track, and the vaqueros forthwith exercised their skill in lassoing them. A "spoilt" horse is one that has acquired a reputation from throwing every rider that has ever assayed to subdue him. A "spoilt" horse is much more dreaded by vaqueros on account of his bucking qualities which have been educated to a point that is something wonderful to the uninitiated. He does not waste any of his time or strength in futile leaps and flounders, but goes in systematically and with his staying qualities well husbanded. He means business. The only parallel would be a man trying to ride a chain lightning, with the preference decidedly in favor of the lightning.

Three vaqueros entered the lists: Chas. Roberts, of Long Valley, Ed. Laird, of Smoke Creek, and Chas. Perry, of Reno.

The animal which fell to the lot of Roberts was a "spoilt" horse, and fully redeemed the honor of his class. However, his rider was fully equal to the occasion, and stuck to him when at every leap he seemed on the point of turning himself inside out.

Laird's horse was more winded than the other and did not give his rider an opportunity for such brilliant horsemanship, but he showed himself throughout a thorough vaquero.

Charley Perry's horse, also, was not the equal in bucking qualities to the first mentioned, but had any one but an experienced bronco rider been on him he would have considered himself astride a tornado. The final trial of skill will take place at the grounds at 9 o'clock to-day.

Let the Clerks Go.

It would seem a suitable thing if the merchants of Reno should close their business houses for one day during the Fair and allow the clerks and employees to attend. A man who has been confined to the close atmosphere of a store or counting-room for 365 days in the year can only be a better and more cheerful clerk when he returns to his duties, if he be allowed a holiday on the three hundred and sixty-fifth. "There is a time for everything," once remarked St. Paul, and there is a time in Fair week when the tired clerk would like to stretch his imprisoned limbs and experience the invigorating influence of a horse race. Let the business houses close. Give the clerk a chance.

The Collector of the Reno

Water Company has been instructed to strictly enforce the rules and regulations of the company. By order of the President, RENO WATER CO.—August 21st.

NOTICE.

THE COLLECTOR OF THE RENO

THE SECOND DAY.
The Fair Growing and the Outlook Favorable.

The second day of the Fair was all that could be desired. The weather remains perfectly lovely, and visitors are coming in from every direction. The scene at the track yesterday was a reminder of olden times, the grand stand and stretch containing as many persons as upon any prior second day of almost any previous Fair.

The first race was a half mile and repeat, and five horses came out for a start—The Jew, Sunday, Dewdrop, Lida Ferguson and Jackson. It took a long time to get them started but they finally went off like bullets from a gun, Lida Ferguson winning the heat in the good time of :48.

The second heat was even more dilatory in starting than the first, nearly an hour being lost, but the dash showed that it was a horse race, Sunday's nose getting under the wire first, Lida second. Time :49.

The third heat was a spirited contest between the two favorites, the other horses being sent to the stable, neither having won a heat in two. The mare was no match for the horse, and Sunday won readily in :49.

Before the race the pools sold \$10 for Sunday, \$8 for Lida and \$2 for the field. After the first heat Lida was the favorite at \$10 to \$6. Before the third heat Sunday was worth \$10 and Lida \$4, and a great deal of money changed hands on the race.

It was 4 o'clock when the pacers Ned Winslow, Bella Button and Tom Ryder were called for their special race. The first heat was taken by Winslow in 2:23 1/4.

The second was won by Winslow, the third by Ryder, the fourth by Button and the fifth by Ryder, when darkness coming on the race was postponed until to-day. In

the third heat Bigelow and Wilson were taken out of the sulkies, and Sullivan and Green put up behind Bella Button and Tom Ryder. In the last heat Bella Button made a wonderful burst of speed at the finish, closing up a gap of an hundred yards. Time 2:22 1/4, 2:23 1/4, 2:24, 2:28 2:33.

TO-DAY'S RACES.

The unfinished race will come first.

The next will be 1 1/4 miles dash. Theo. Winters enters C. Haskell, Elmwood Stable enters Initiation.

The next will be 1/2 dash. Dennison Bros. enters Hotspur, Wm. Thompson enters Bossie Shannon, E. Savage enters Jackson, Wesley George enters Applause, Theo. Winters enters Leah.

Then will come a special 1/4 mile dash between Lexie F. and Chas. Derby.

The next will be trotting 3 in. B. G. Holly enters Flora G., T. C. Snider enters Vidette, T. E. Keating enters Rabe.

The last will be the special between Castello, Acrobat and Chas. Derby.

NEW TO-DAY.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

FOR COUNTY ASSESSOR,

A. G. FLETCHER ANNOUNCES HIMSELF

as a card date for County Assessor, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

Pistol Lost.

A Smith & Wesson hammerless 38 calibre pistol was lost in the Wine House closet last evening. The finder will return it to Constable Upson and receive reward.

M'KISSICK'S OPERA HOUSE.

JOHN PIPER.....Lessee.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Saturday Evening, Sept. 27, 1890.

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT.

MR. THOMAS W. KEENE,

Supported by

MR. GEORGE LEAROCK.

An excellent company in Bulwer's masterpiece

RICHELIEU.

SCALE OF PRICES:

Dress Circle Reserved.....\$1.00

Dress Circle admission.....1.00

Balcony Reserved.....75

Balcony admission.....50

Private Boxes.....5.00

Box Sheet now open at Nasby's Bazaar.

Let the Clerks Go.

It would seem a suitable thing if the

merchants of Reno should close their busi-

ness houses for one day during the Fair and

allow the clerks and employees to attend.

A man who has been confined to the close

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chance.

NOTICE.

THE COLLECTOR OF THE RENO

Water Company has been instructed to strictly

enforce the rules and regulations of the company.

By order of the President, RENO WATER CO.—August 21st.

This house has been thoroughly renovated.

myself.

TREMONT HOTEL.

MRS. G. D. CALVERT - - Proprietor

Plaza St., opposite S. P. Freight Depot.

RENO.....NEVADA.

Lodgings, 25, 50 cents and \$1. Bar Attached.

Dress Circle Reserved.....\$1.00

Dress Circle admission.....1.00

Balcony Reserved.....75

Balcony admission.....50

Private Boxes.....5.00

Box Sheet now open at Nasby's Bazaar.

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ABOUT THE MOUFFLON.

A FEW NOTES UPON A CURIOUS GUEST OF KEEPER HOLMES.

The Moufflon has large horns, to be used as air cushions—He can see the wind—it appears red to his gentle eye—Several theories of Mr. Holmes.

The keepers in the Central park menagerie are all men of considerable intelligence, and many of them hold valuable and entertaining theories regarding the animals under their charge. It is not easy for an outsider to learn what these theories are, but they come out gradually on better acquaintance. They are usually the result of long experience worked upon by a bold imagination.

Keeper Holmes, who has looked after deer and camels for about twenty-six years, proounds some of the most valuable of these theories.

There are in the deer house a male and a female Sardinian moufflon. By the way, the keepers do not speak of a male or a female animal, but of a lady or a gentleman animal. For instance, they say "That's a lady hippopotamus," or "That's a gentleman hippopotamus."

One Friday the lady moufflon presented her gentleman with a new small moufflon of the male sex.

The baby moufflon was seen by the writer soon after his appearance in this world. He is well cared for by his mother. He is very small and very plump. His mother is an extremely affectionate animal, and puts a warm, damp nose against the hand of anybody who puts it within her cage.

The moufflon is the subject of one of Keeper Holmes' theories. The animal is variously called the Sardinian or the Corsican moufflon, or the muffle, and scientifically the ovis musimon. It is a sheep, and one of the many varieties of wild sheep.

HOW THE ANIMAL APPEARS.

The specimens in Central park stand a little more than two feet high and are very gracefully formed. They have not the goatlike tuft under the chin possessed by some wild sheep.

The moufflon is found in the mountains of Sardinia, Corsica, Southern Spain, European Turkey and in various Mediterranean islands. It closely resembles the Rocky mountain wild sheep, but is prettier.

The moufflon has wool and hair like any other sheep. The wool comes next to the skin and the hair outside the wool. As everybody should know the great difference between wild and domesticated sheep is that the former have more hair and less wool, and the latter less hair and more wool. The wool is developed and the hair decreases after domestication.

The moufflon's wool is of a yellowish white and his hair of a light chestnut color. It is gray on the muzzle, the abdomen and the inner side of the thighs, and white on the under side of the tail. The hair grows thinner in summer.

The moufflon has a very bumpy forehead just over the eyes. Its head is long and intelligent-looking. Its muzzle is compressed.

The gentleman-moufflon has immense hollow horns. They are triangular. They bend backward in a semicircle, and take another small twist before they come to points. The bases of the horns occupy almost the entire forehead above the bumpy part mentioned.

There is something very interesting connected with these horns. The moufflon is one of the most difficult animals to shoot or catch. He is very timid, very swift, and can take refuge in places inaccessible to man. His horns serve him for defense very seldom, however, and principally as a means of escape.

TRUSTS TO HIS HORNS.

The moufflon can see the wind or the scent of a man coming—in what way will be explained later. It is his custom to stand on the edge of a precipice and watch the approaching wind or foe. When he thinks it time to get out of the way he takes a dive, apparently to his inevitable destruction. As a matter of fact, he alights on his immense horns, which causes him to bounce off the ground a few feet into the air. Then he alights comfortably on his feet.

One veracious sportsman relates that he had got within easy shooting distance of a moufflon when the animal took his customary dive. Great was the sportsman's surprise when, after a few minutes, he saw the moufflon reappear on the spot whence he had dived.

In his fear the moufflon had taken such a hard dive that he bounded back to exactly the place which he had left. Then the sportsman shot him easily, of course. The moufflon has a remarkably fine and large blue eye. It is with this that Keeper Holmes' theory is connected.

The eyes are situated at the side of the head, and, not unnaturally, are very wide apart. The animal can look in front, to the side and behind without moving his head. Of this there is no possible doubt whatever.

Keeper Holmes says that the moufflon can see the wind, which has a red color to him and varies in redness according to its velocity. The fact that he is afraid of anything red goes to prove this. All animals, says Mr. Holmes, which can see the wind are timid, and so should we be if we could do so. Can it be that this theory would account for the mental distress of gentlemen who see things which others cannot? The moufflon, according to Mr. Holmes, can see other sights and smell other smells of which we are entirely unconscious.

It should be said that he is borne out more or less in his theory by scientists. Sir John Lubbock has recently found out that his ants are conscious of several colors unknown to men. The same thing is true of many other animals in regard to smells.—New York Evening Sun.

No Pictures Wanted.

Little Boy—Uncle, won't you tell us a story?

Genial Uncle—Certainly, my boy. What kind of a story?

"Oh, any kind, only you'll stone me if I don't know it," said the boy.

Longest Speech on Record.

The longest speech on record is believed to have been made by a member of the legislature of British Columbia named De Cosmos. It was in the interest of the settlers who were to be ousted from their lands. De Cosmos was in the hopeless minority. The bill had been held back until near the close of the session; unless legislation was taken before noon of a certain day the act of confiscation would fail.

The day before the expiration of the limitation De Cosmos got the floor about 10 a. m. and began a speech against the bill. Those in favor of the bill cared but little for what they supposed would be an hour or an hour and a half speech from De Cosmos, thinking that they would have no trouble in putting it on its passage as soon as he was through. One, 2, 4 and 6 o'clock came; still De Cosmos talked as though he had ages in which to finish his remarks. At 6 o'clock he produced a fearful bundle of evidence; then, for the first time, a suspicion of the truth dawned upon the majority—De Cosmos intended to speak until noon of the next day, the time for adjournment, and thus kill the bill.

They tried to shout him down with their frequent and noisy interruptions, but soon saw that only gave him a chance to digress and make his talk less laborious. At midnight the members slipped out to lunch and returned only to fall asleep in their seats; still De Cosmos went on. Day dawned over the sleepy assemblage with tired looks and bloodshot eyes, still the settlers' hero kept the floor. Six hours more of talk and noon, the hour of adjournment, came to the baffled majority; a single man had triumphed. His lips were cracked and his chin smeared with blood from the cracks; he tottered and fell from sheer exhaustion, but the land was saved. De Cosmos had spoken twenty-six hours.—St. Louis Republic.

A Fan with Modern Improvements.

A very odd thing in fans was brought from London as a present. This fan is a filmy affair of gauze stretched in a black frame and is the most simple and innocent looking of the fan species when it is folded up and lies demurely on a lady's lap or repose peacefully upon her dressing table. But let a pretty woman unfurl and hold it before her face, and the most incorrigible woman hater will become dimly aware that even his peace is menaced by the fine coquetry of the dainty weapon.

In the middle of the black gauze is set a tiny velvet half mask, through which to the skin and the hair outside the wool. As everybody should know the great difference between wild and domesticated sheep is that the former have more hair and less wool, and the latter less hair and more wool. The wool is developed and the hair decreases after domestication.

This is what a man will see in the Kendal fan—called so by Mrs. Kendal invented and patented. It—but look you now what follows and you shall learn what a woman finds in the dainty toy when she investigates its true inwards. On one side of the outer stick is a small oval mirror set above a velvet bow, in the loops of which dangles a little black satin bag as round and only a trifle larger than a French franc. It contains a morsel of a powder puff. In an unsuspected crevice behind the mirror are three hairpins. On the opposite side of the fan a clasp holds in place a wee pencil, glove buttoner and folding scissors, and in a groove are stuck half a dozen pins, while a miniature vinaigrette is stowed away at the conjunction of sticks, streamers and soft fingers.—Exchange.

Moral Cowardice of Women.

Take a seat at a popular dress counter in any one of the large dry goods stores of New York, and if in the space of one hour you do not see and hear ten subsidized prevaricators it will be because trade is slack, the season is over or the weather out of joint. Of every twenty shoppers who stop at the counter to examine the dress patterns fully fifteen will retire with a little falsehood on her lips. Either she will "come in again," "send her dressmaker to buy it," "come right back" when she picks out a wrap or looks over another line of cloths, or "think about it and send you a postal."

Not one woman in a thousand has the bravery to say, "I don't like it," or "It is too expensive." They don't seem to understand that it is nothing to the salesman whether she takes it or not, that he is paid to show the goods, and that as a patron of the store she is entitled to command his services. So great is the moral cowardice of the semi-educated class that they will take a dress pattern, have it sent home C. O. D., only to be returned by the delivery clerk marked "not at home" or "not wanted."

—New York World.

We Are Not to Blame.

In a family, too, we often find a girl censured and ridiculed because she is excitable and flighty, or a boy perpetually nagged and blamed because of his slowness and stupidity. A diseased nervous system or a slow moving brain are qualities for the possession of which no man or woman is responsible.

"It is not," says Madame de Preyer, "for the things which God has given me that I should be loved or hated, but for my own use or abuse of them."—YOUTH'S Companion.

Quite Another Question.

"Dora," said Harry, tenderly, "how soon will you marry me?"

"Oh, in about three years," replied Dora carelessly.

"I asked you how soon, not in how long," complained Harry.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Knowing.

Dick—What a tremendous lot of candy to send to a girl—and a homely one at that!

Jack—Ah! that she won't want to go to the opera to-night. It will make a difference of \$20, don't you see?—Munsey's.

INSURANCE.

THE
MANHATTAN
Insurance Company.

Assets, \$12,000,000.

BETTER INVESTMENT

Than a savings bank, FIRST, because it is very much safer—as the law of the State of New York requires every life insurance company to keep a

Reserve in First-Class Securities

Equal to its liabilities dollar for dollar; SECOND, in case of death while making these small deposits, the life insurance company will pay, just when most needed by the family, the

Full Amount

Of the sum insured, amounting to 10, 20, or even 30 times as much as has been deposited, or on 1%

Return Premium

Plan of the MANHATTAN, they would do even more than this, for they would at least pay the face of the policy and in addition all the deposits (premiums) paid, while the savings bank would only return the amounts actually deposited with interest.

Who would not purchase a valuable piece of property—a farm for example—worth \$10,000, if he could have twenty years to pay for it, in small sums of \$300 per annum, with interest on deferred payments and without any tax on it? the \$300 per year being only 3 percent of the \$10,000—a sum much greater than that paid annually for taxes on property in hand, of the same cost, and especially if he could have the further conditions especially stated in the contract, 1st, that if he dies while making these payments—even after one only has been made—

No Further Payments Shall be Required

And the full title in fee simple to the entire farm shall at once be given to his family, and 2d, that if at any time after the three years during the twenty years he shall be unable to continue the payments and from sickness or any misfortune, that then he could discontinue any further payments and have in fee simple such portions of the farm as he paid for, thus, if one-fourth of the payments had been made, he would own one-quarter of the farm.

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Entire Property in Fee Simple

Is secured.

Now the MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY offers all this and more, for instead of offering LAND on the 1st terms, which is often eaten up by legal expenses and fees in case of the death of the purchaser, or swallowed up by a mortgage given to secure deferred payments, thus losing the whole amount paid in and leaving the family destitute, or dependent, it offers a

Specific Bond Secured by Millions

of First-Class Securities.

Agreeing to pay MONEY on the same terms and conditions as above—the cost per year varying at different ages, but otherwise substantially the same terms as above stated, while the sum to be paid at the end of twenty years will be increased by dividends and compounded interest for the full term, thus making the investment a very PROFITABLE and ADVANTAGEOUS one.

Inquiries concerning the bonds of this company will receive prompt reply if addressed to

MR. ROBERT BRENNAM,

Riverside Hotel,

RENO, NEVADA

aug 23

POLITICAL.

THE
REPUBLICAN
STATE TICKET!
OF NEVADA.

Campaign of 1890!

For Governor,
R. K. COLCORD,
of Esmeralda

For Lieutenant Governor,
J. POUJADE,
of Lincoln

For Congress,
H. F. BARTINE,
of Ormsby

For Supreme Judge,
R. R. BIGELOW,
of Washoe

For District Judges
RICHARD RISING;

Of Storey
A. E. CHENAY,
of Eureka

O. F. TALBOT,
of Elko

THOMAS H. WELLS,
of Ormsby

For Attorney General,
J. D. TORREYSON,
of Ormsby

For Clerk of the Supreme Court
JOE JOSEPHS,
of Lander

For Secretary of State,
O. H. GREY,
of White Pine

For State Controller,
R. H. HORTON,
of Lander

For State Treasurer,
JOHN F. EAGAN,
of Storey

For Surveyor General,
JOHN P. JONES,
of Eureka

For State Printer,
JOSEPH E. ECKLEY,
of Storey

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
ORVIS RING,
of Washoe

For Regents of the State University,
LONG TERM,
J. W. HAINES,

Of Douglas.
SHORT TERM,
E. T. GEORGE,
Of Lander.

For Reclamation Commissioners
LONG TERM,
H. SPRINGMEYER,
Of Douglas.

SHORT TERM,
A. H. MANNING,
Of Washoe

UNEXPIRED TERM
L. A. BLAKESLEE,
Of Humboldt.

PLATFORM AND RESOLUTIONS

Adopted by the Republican State Convention held in Virginia City, Nevada, September 4, 1890.

The record of the Republican party is its best proof.

No political party in human history has taken

such advanced positions for the equality of races,

none has so wedded the administration of authority to the needs of business, none has so managed the affairs of a State to encourage the development and elevation of a nation and so contributed to the happiness of man, none has so honestly and economically carried on the regular duties of office.

In all this it has been the direct opposite of the Democratic party. Grand in its ambitions and failures, first in reducing the country to a condition of semi-barbarism, it has been a curse to the people.

The record of the Democratic party is its best proof.

The names of its heroes are legion, and the deeds

of Fremont, Lincoln, Grant and Garfield will

ever be remembered.

The record of the Democratic party is its best proof.

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